

No. 5

ADULTS ONLY!
\$1.00

ZAP COMIX



A comic book panel. On the left, a large blue speech bubble contains the text "SAY! THIS IS MIGHTY SWAZZY!". On the right, a man wearing a fedora and a suit is holding a yellow newspaper titled "TAP DANCE". The main title "SPECIAL BUSINESS EXECUTIVE ISSUE!" is written in large, bold, red and yellow letters across the bottom of the panel.

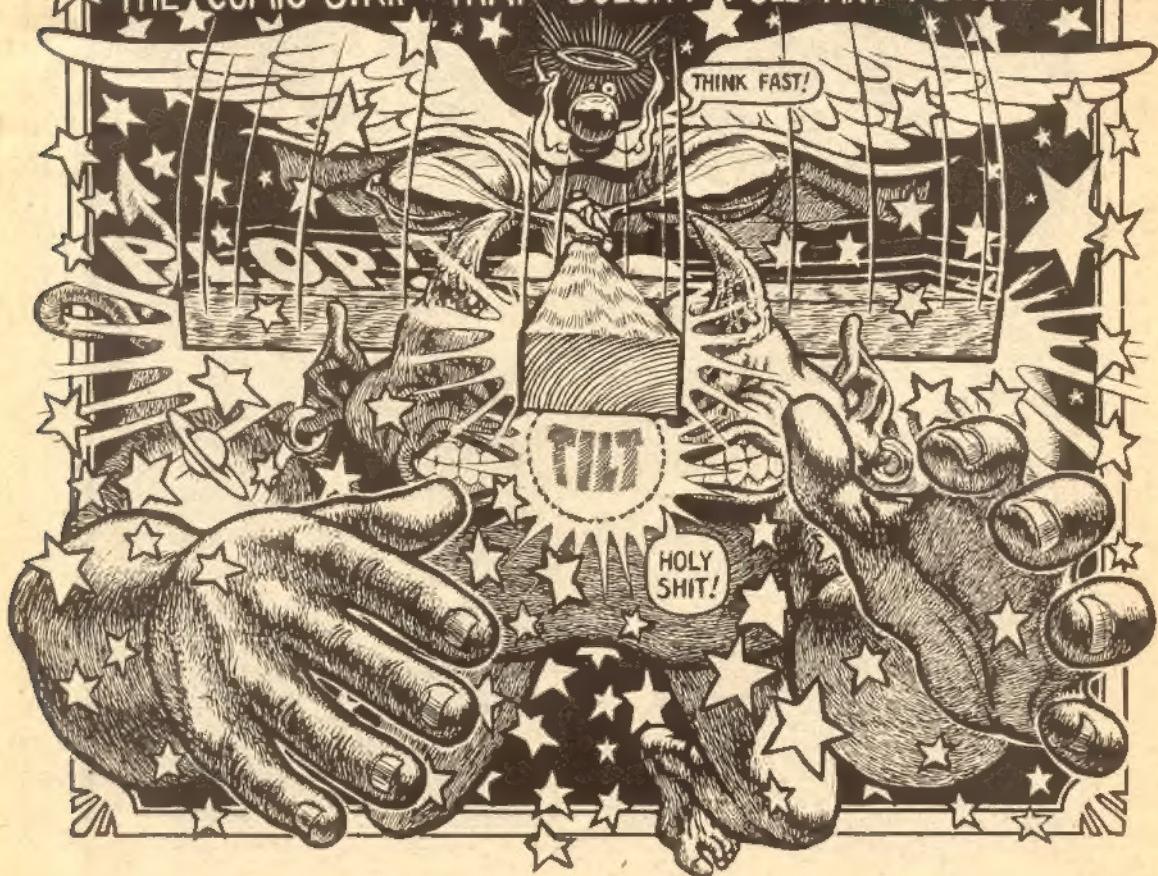
THOSE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK Brothers



CAMP PENDLETON, CA 92055



THE COMIC STRIP THAT DOESN'T PULL ANY PUNCHES!



EROTIC VIOLENCE SWEETENS THE COURTSHIP!



NEW ORDER
VAGRANCY
PROVENTION



LET'S FACE IT, VIOLENCE IS 'IN'!

WHY YOU NO BE MY
FREIND, S.A.?



ANY THING YOU WANT IS JUST ONE SIMPLE ACT
AWAY?

BUT I'M ONLY AN
INNOCENT PASSERBY,
AAAH!

TUFF SHIT
FELLA!



YOU NAME IT, MONEY, NEW CAR, GIRL FRIENDS,
OR POSITION.

I'M A TOUGH
CUSTOMER, SPORT!

CRIPES!



MONSTER
RAZOR MURDER
COMICS



EXERT YOURSELF, 'WASTE' A
FRIEND, HELL CATCH ON!

MY BALL!
AAHH!

MYSTERY
DAGGERMOBILE



* THE AMERICAN TUTNUM SAYS: *

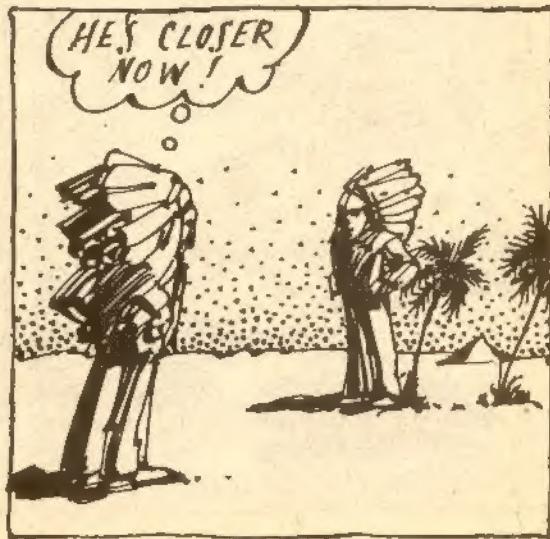
"DON'T DISCRIMINATE AGAINST A MAN JUST
BECAUSE HE ISN'T IN THE SAME PHYSICAL
CONDITION AS YOU!"

NO SECRET HAND
SIGNALS, YA
FILTHY QUEER!



SO REMEMBER...

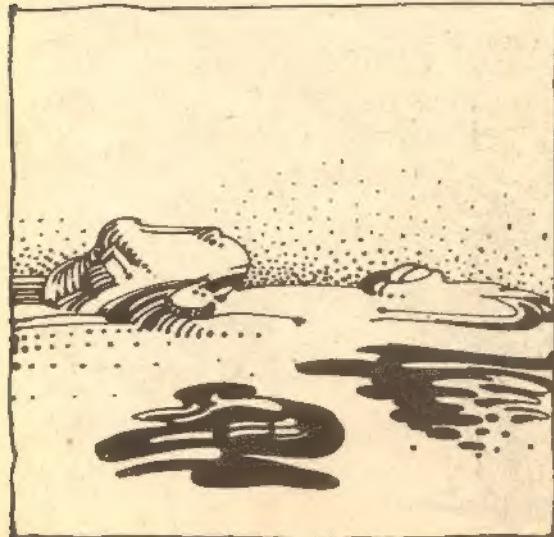
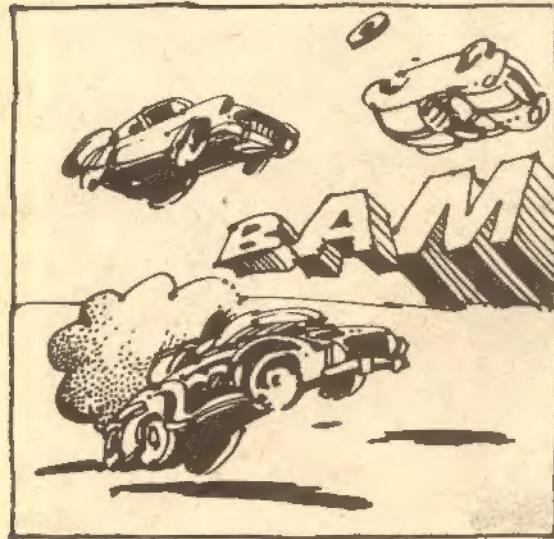
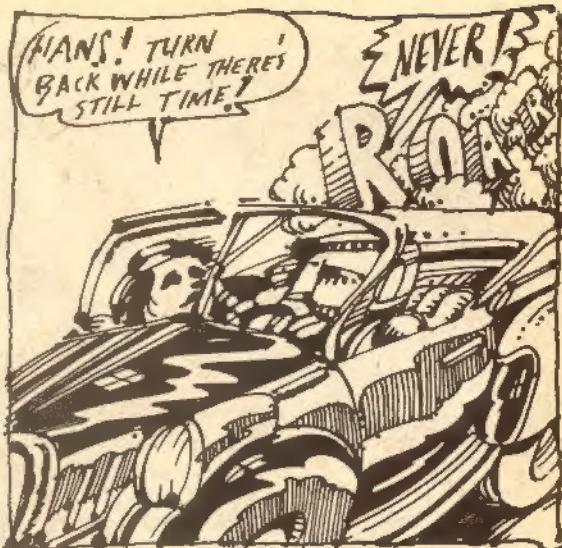
VIOLENCE IS ALWAYS RIGHT IF YOU'RE THE WINNER!



KRAZY KOMIX

2

MEAN WHILE...





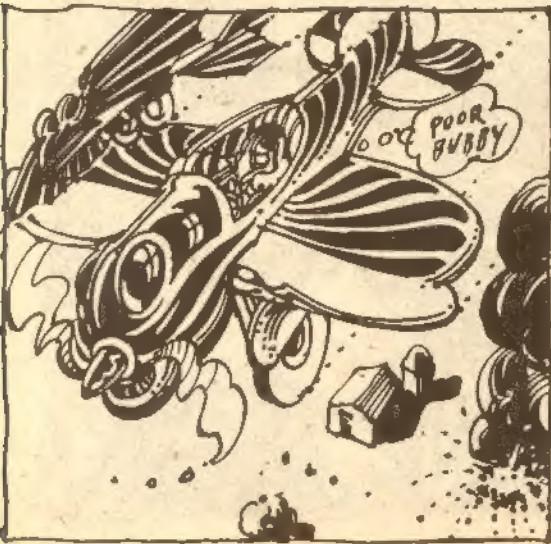
KRAZY KOMIX

4

OUTSIDE, THE SITUATION GREW TENSE



THE SLICK PRINCE WASTED NO TIME



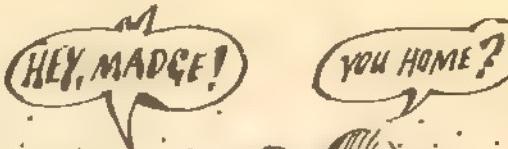
KRAZY KOMIX

5



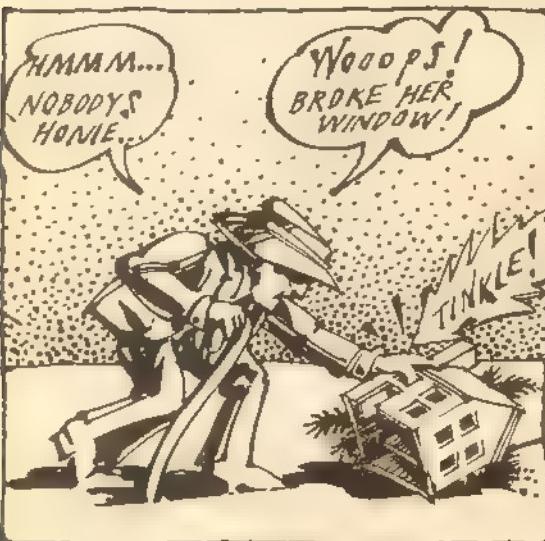
NEARBY... WALDO IS THINKING...

I'LL SURPRISE
MADGE



HMM...
NOBODY'S
HOME.

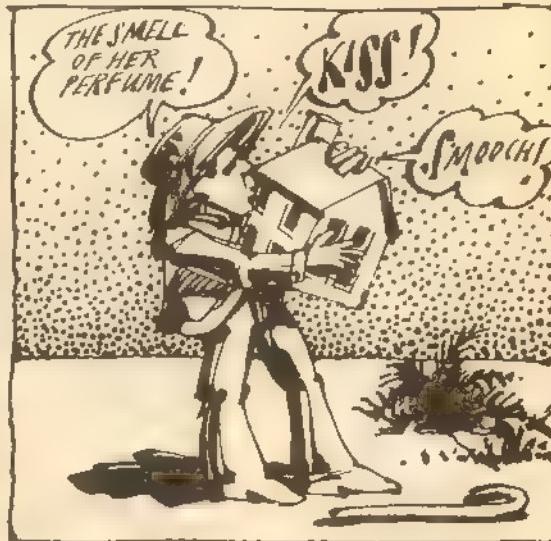
WOOOPS!
BROKE HER
WINDOW!



THE SMELL
OF HER
PERFUME!

KISS!

SMOOCH!



FUCK
HER WINDOW!

GRUNT
GROAN



WONDER IF
POSIES HOME...?



LESTER GASS

THE MIDNIGHT MISOGYNE



WHO WILL BE NEXT TO
CRINGE BENEATH MY
HISsing
BLADE?

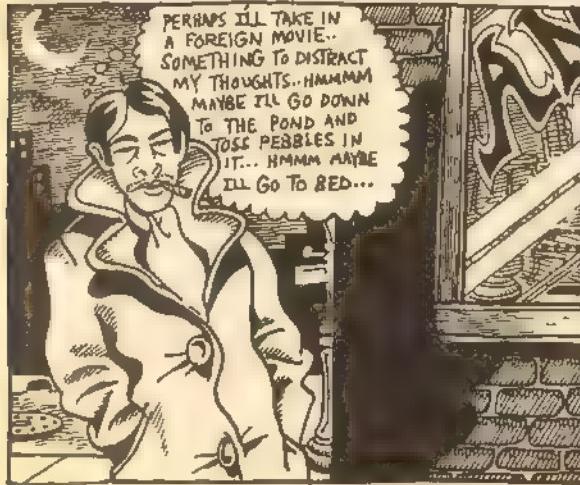
LESTER GASS SULKED ON A CORNER, PUFFING A SMOKE... LESTER MUSED OVER PAST MIDNIGHT SLAYINGS...

I'VE GOT THIS
MEAN BLADE
IN MY POCKET
ANI I'M SICK



FINGERING THE RAZOR-SHARP JACK KNIFE IN HIS POCKET, LESTER STROLLED HOMEWARDS, IT WAS A WARM NIGHT.

PERHAPS ILL TAKE IN
A FOREIGN MOVIE..
SOMETHING TO DISTRACT
MY THOUGHTS..HMMMM
MAYBE ILL GO DOWN
TO THE POND AND
TOSS PEBBLES IN
IT... HMM...MAYBE
ILL GO TO BED...



SOMETIME LATER...



YOU SEE THIS
WADE AND BUTCHER
HOLLOW GROUND
RAZOR, SWEETIE?
AHM GONNA PEEL
YOUR NICE HIDE!

HES JUST A
HAIR FROM THE
EDGE...

SUDDENLY ANOTHER DEMON APPEARED AT THE WINDOW...

LESTER,
LESTER GASS
ANOTHER
GIANT LEERING
WOMAN

THE GIANT WOMAN, UNSEEN BY THE GRL, GRABBED GASS

WHATS GOING ON HERE?
THAT LESTER GASS HAS
FINALLY SNAPPED HIS TWIG!

MPF

WOW! HE FLEW
RIGHT OUT THE
WINDOW BACKWARDS!
(WHOOH) I WONT GET
PEELED, AFTER ALL.

NOW I GOTTA FIGURE HOW
TO GET OUT OF THESE ROPES
AND THIS GAG AND HIGH TAIL
IT OUTTA THIS PLACE... WHOS THAT?

CLONK

JESUS!
AND WHO MIGHT THIS
BE? . . .

I'M YOUR RESCUE DEMON, TOOTS!

YOU'RE A NICE LOOKIN' YOUNG LADY. MORE, ILL CUT THESE NASTY ITCHY ROPES. THEN ILL TAKE OUT THAT GAG, SEE IF YOU GOT ALL YOUR OWN TEETH (SNURF)

ERRP

AWAY WITH THE ROPES
AWAY WITH THE GAG
AWAY WITH THE CLOTHES
THAT HIDE THESE TITS!

SURP

LESTER GASS, BLOODY FROM HIS FALL TO THE STREET BUT ALIVE, THEN BOLTED INTO THE ROOM, MURDER IN HIS EYES...

EEEEEE

SHE ALMOST GOT ME AHMH WHAT A TURKEY TO CARVE

AT THE WINDOW, THE RESCUE DEMON WATCHES THE ACTION WITH A GIANT LEERING WOMAN, THEY BOTH ENJOY THE SHOW.



MOTHER OF CHRIST!
DIDJA CATCH THE WAY
THAT PERVERT
OPENED'ER UP
LIKE A CAN OF BEANS!

WHURSH
AIEEEEGK

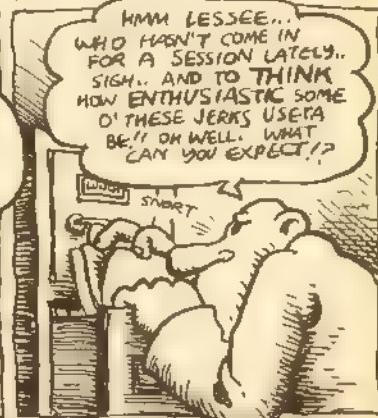
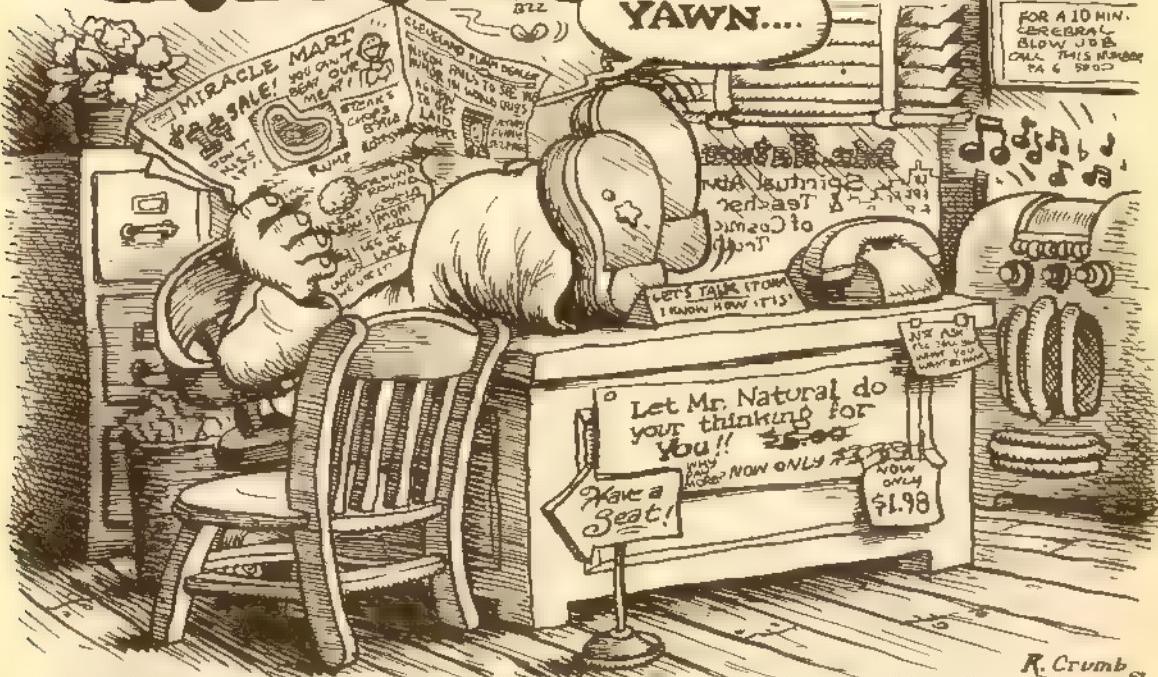
REVOLTING, MY FUNNY LIL' BUMP.

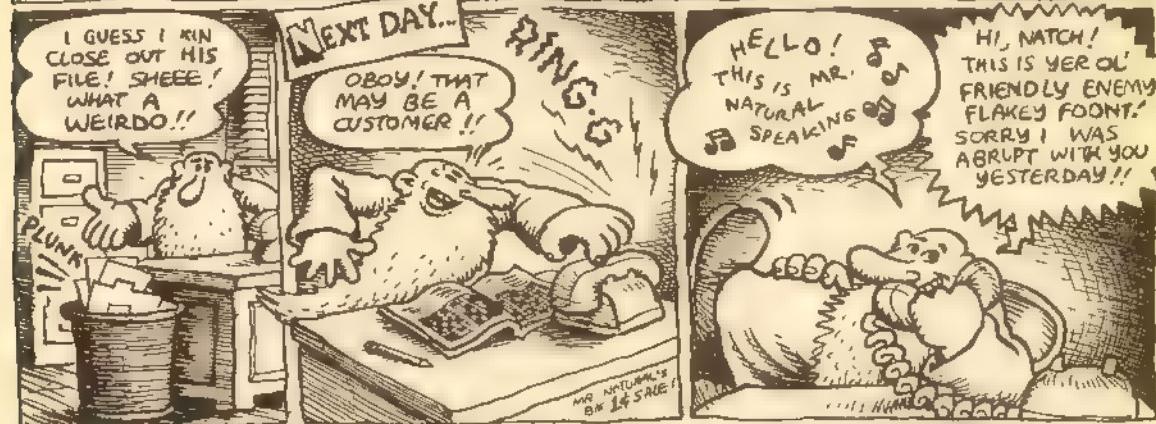


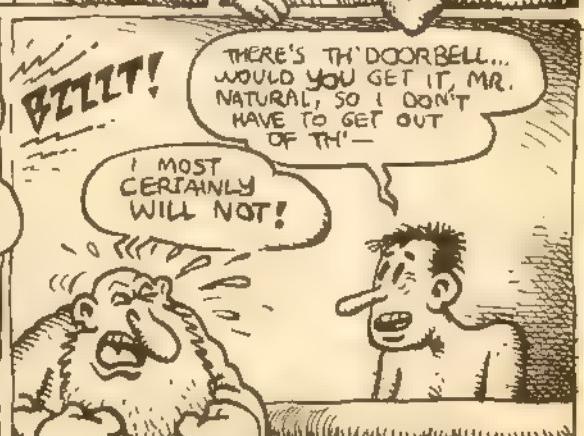
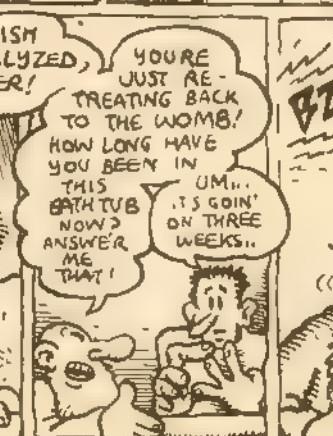
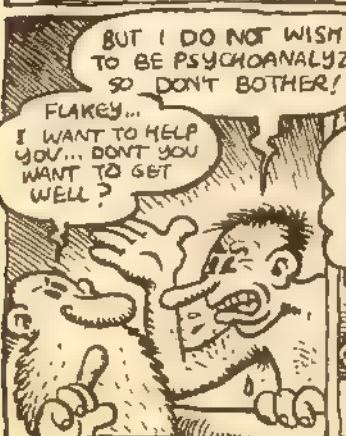
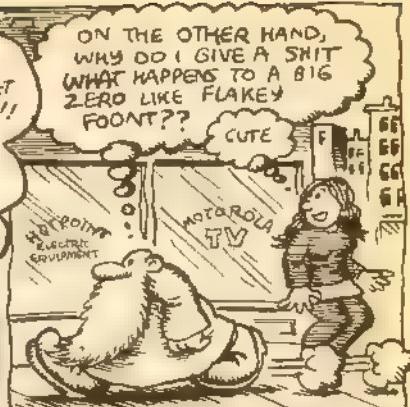
Mr Natural

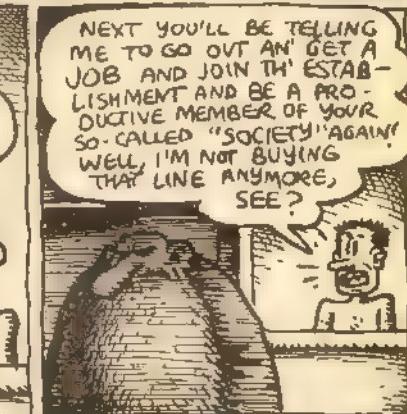
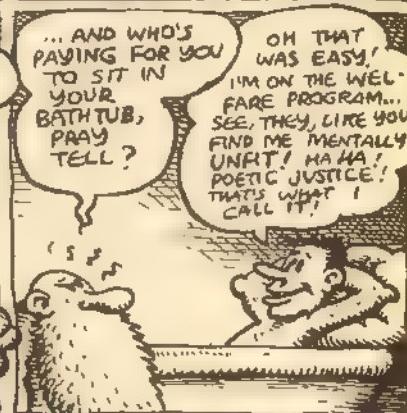
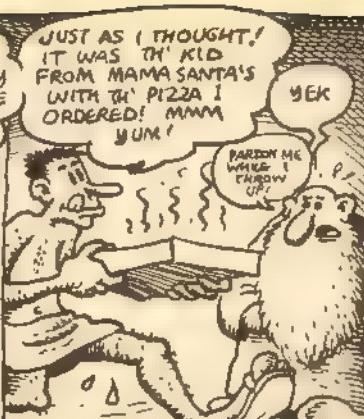
YAWN....

FOR A 10 MIN.
CELEBRAL
BLOW JOB
CALL THIS NUMBER
PA 6 5902









DAYS LATER

MR. NATURAL
IS CERTAINLY
GOING TO BE
SURPRISED TO
SEE ME!!

I'LL BET HE THOUGHT I'D
NEVER GO OUTSIDE AGAIN.. BUT
THEN WHAT DOES HE KNOW
OF MY INNER RESOURCEFUL-
NESS AND INGENUITY.. !?

HA! WAIT'LL HE
SEE MY
BATHTUBMOBILE!

MAN THAT'S
CLASS!

PUTT
PUTT
CHUG
CHUG

HEY
LEROY,
LOOKIT
THAT
MACHINE!

THERE'S HIS
OFFICE
WINDOW!

HEY NATCHO!
STICK YER HEAD
OUT TH' WINDOW
AN' GET A LOAD
O' THIS!!

EH? WHAT?
THAT SOUNDS
LIKE FLAKEY
FOON!

COULD
IT BE
??

WHAT THE -
OH MY GOD!
I CAN'T LOOK!

KAB
RASH

FLAKEY!!
ARE YOU
ALRIGHT!?

CRAZY
FOOL!

SHIT
GODDAMN
PISS
FUCK

GIVE ME A
HAND UP!

ARE YOU
SURE YOU
CAN MAKE
IT?

YES
YES!

GOOD
HEAVENS!
YOUR
BODY IS
ALL
SHRIVELED
FROM
BEIN' IN
WATER
SO LONG!

COOL
IT!
I'M
FINE!
JUST
FINE!

YOU SHOULD
TAKE BETTER
CARE OF YOUR
BODY! GET
SOME EXERSIZE!
LIFT WEIGHTS!
WORKOUT AT
TH' GYM!

I'M GOIN'
HOME!
I'LL TALK
TO YA
LATER!

A WEEK PASSES AND
THEN ONE DAY..

KNOCK
KNOCK!

COME IN
COME IN!

HI MR. NATURAL!
I TOOK YER SUGGESTION
T'HEART AN' WENT TO
VIC TANNY'S! HOW DO
I LOOK?

RIDICULOUS!

THE
END

Mr. Natural's QUIZ Page

Test Your Memory:

1. Who called who first?
2. Who hurled the first epithet?
3. In what city did the story take place?
4. What was the motorcycle outlaw's friend's name?
5. What was Natural doing when Flakey called him?

Essay Questions: WRITE A BRIEF PARAGRAPH ON EACH OF THE FOLLOWING:

1. Who IS this Mr. Natural?
2. Do you think Flakey Foont is a conscientious person or just a disgruntled malcontent?
3. What does the bathtub represent?
4. Why did Flakey bring up "Chicken Delight"?
5. Is Mr. Natural really "straight"?
6. Did you "get" the story?

True or False

1. Mr. Natural and Flakey Foont are always fighting.
2. The story was essentially not funny.
3. Talking on the phone is a drag.
4. Flakey Foont is one for the books.
5. Mr. Natural is a popular character with the hippies.
6. Flakey Foont is a latent homosexual.
7. Mr. Natural likes pizza.
8. You're a sap for answering these questions.

Things to Do

Read the following list of projects and pick the one that interests you most to do:

1. TAKE AN ORDINARY EMPTY TIN CAN, GO OUT AND RING EVERY DOORBELL IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD, TELLING THE PEOPLE YOU ARE COLLECTING MONEY FOR THE CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL. THEN SEND THE MONEY TO:
R. CRUMB
GO THE PRINT MINT
830 POLGER AVENUE
BERKELEY CALIFORNIA
2. GET A BUCKET, FILL IT WITH WATER, SET IT ON A CHAIR. DIP YOUR HEAD IN IT THREE TIMES AND BAING IT OUT TWICE.
3. DRAW YOUR OWN GODDAMN COMICBOOK!
4. RENDUCE ALL WORLDLY PURSUITS AND BEGIN IMMEDIATELY PRACTICING TRANSCENDENTAL MEDITATION, CONTINUE ALONG THIS PATH UNTIL YOU CAN VOLUNTARILY DISSOLVE YOUR BODY, THEN GET OFF THE LIFE-DEATH WHEEL OF KARMA.

Wonder
WART-HOG'S

Believe It or LEAVE It!



YOU DONT
KNOW HOW
GOOD
YOU GOT IT
HERE IN
AMERICA,
BUB.

FOR EXAMPLE:

SOME UNFORTUNATE NATIONS ARE CONTROLLED BY SECRET TOTALITARIAN NEO-FASCISTS, MASQUERADE THEIR PHILOSOPHY WITH SUCH MISLEADING WORDS AS "CHRISTIAN," "DEMOCRATIC," ETC.

DER HONOR GUARD IS FORMED,
YOUR MOST EXALTED AND
BELOVED EXCELLENCY!
AT EASE, OBERLIEUTENANT



IN SOME FOREIGN COUNTRIES
GOVERNMENT SPIES "TAP" PRI-
VATE TELEPHONES AND OPEN
PEOPLE'S MAIL WITHOUT EVEN
ASKING THEIR PERMISSION!

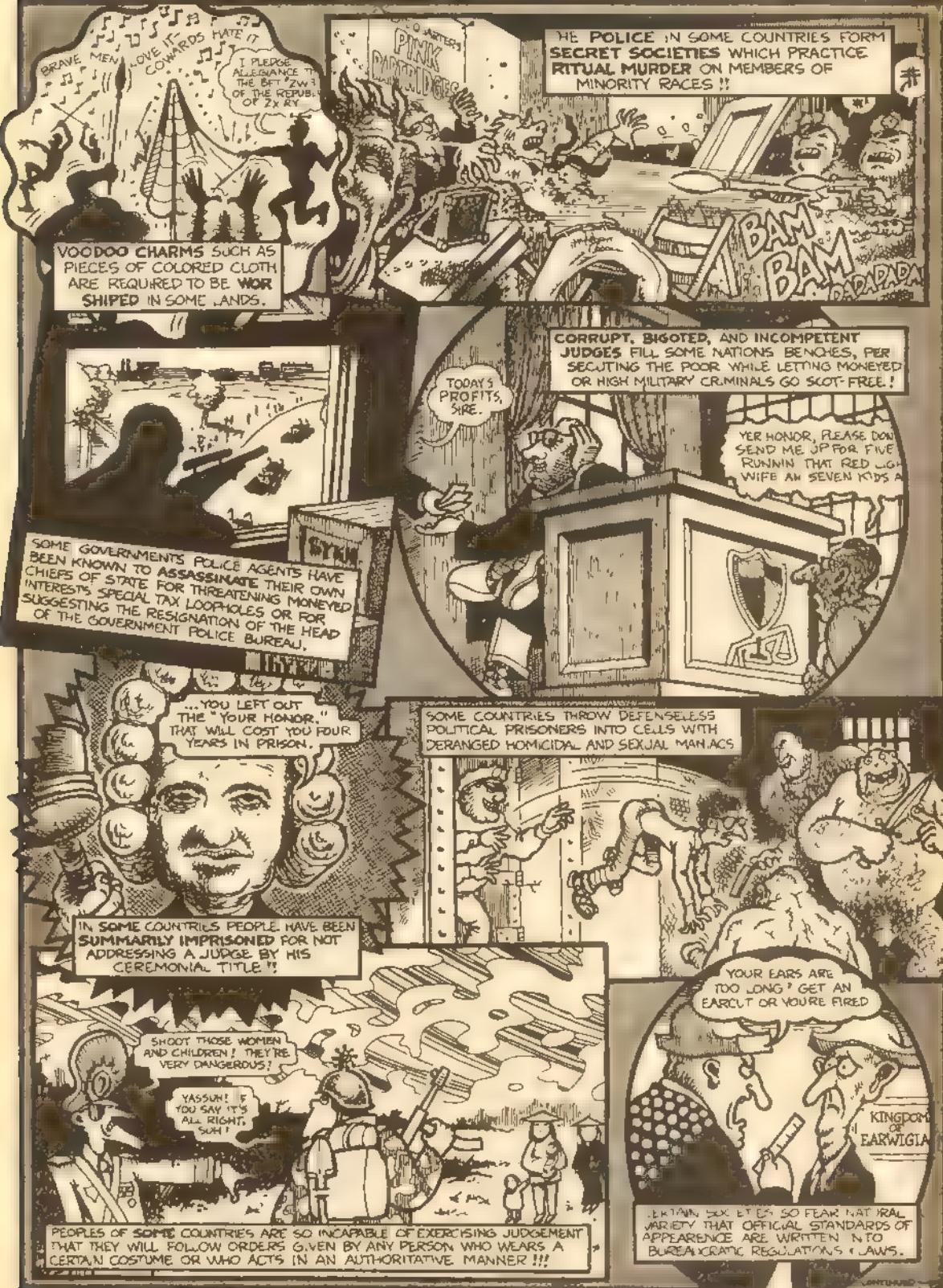


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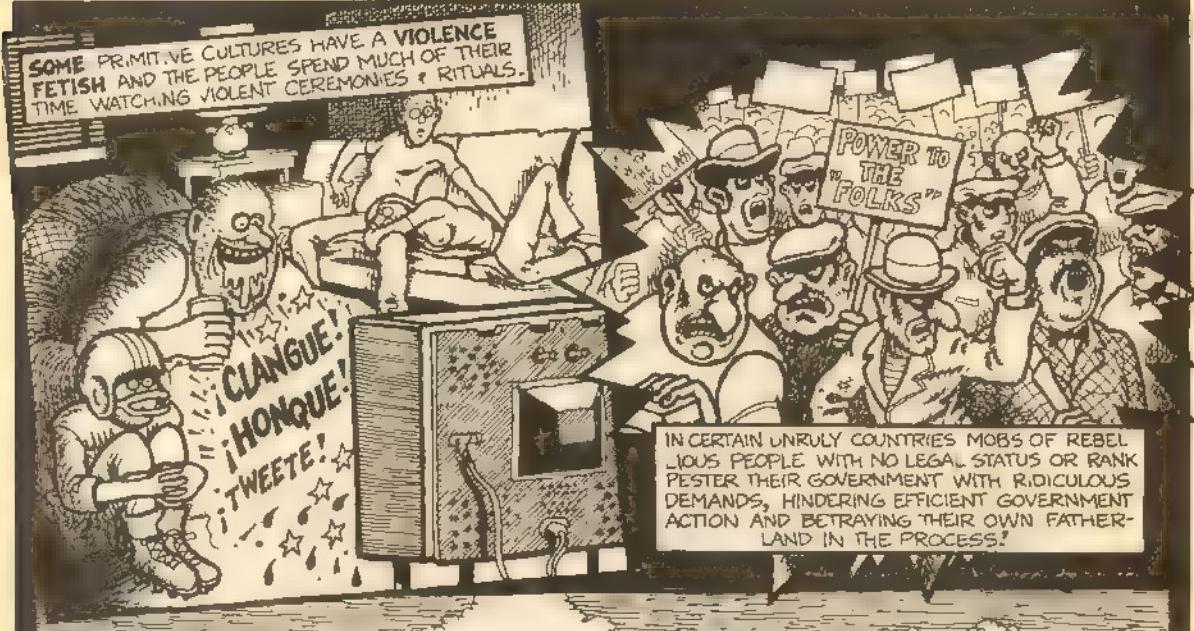
Believe It or Leave It!



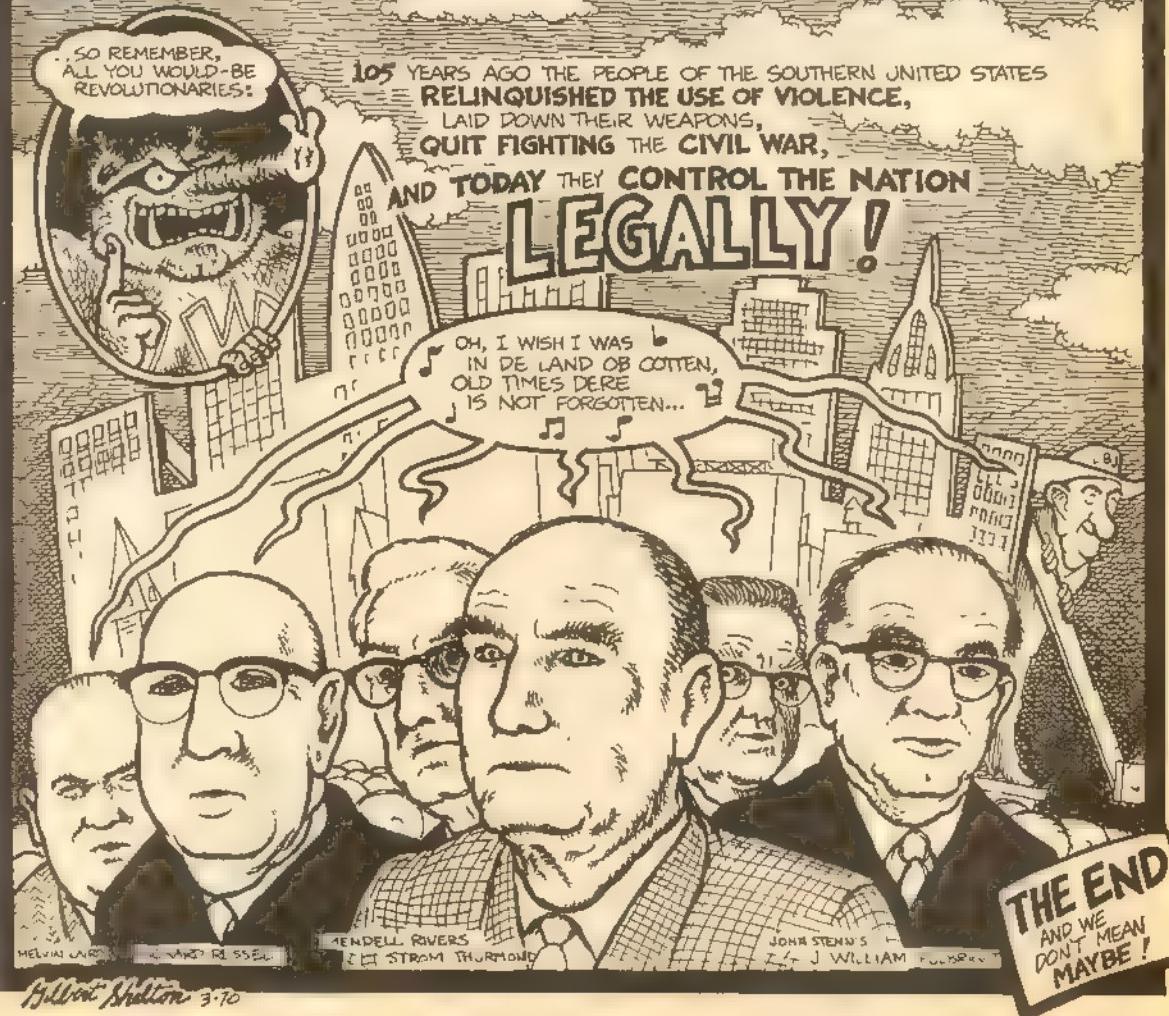
Believe It or Leave It!



Believe It or Leave It!



IN CERTAIN UNRULY COUNTRIES MOBS OF REBELLIOUS PEOPLE WITH NO LEGAL STATUS OR RANK PESTER THEIR GOVERNMENT WITH RIDICULOUS DEMANDS, HINDERING EFFICIENT GOVERNMENT ACTION AND BETRAYING THEIR OWN FATHERLAND IN THE PROCESS!



RUBY THE DYKE MEETS WEEDMAN

HE WAS HELL TO CATCH.

S CLAY WILSON 1970 WHERE IS BOODY ROGERS?

ELROY AND HOWARD WERE PERCHED ABOVE THE TRAIL... WHILE BELOW, RUBY THE DYKE AND HER GANG, ROAR BY...



LET'S HOP IN OUR BUGGIE
AND BURN IT ON DOWN THE ROAD
BEFORE THEM DYKES GET THERE

BEFORE THEM
DYKES FIND
US AND WHUMP
CRAP OUTTA' US...

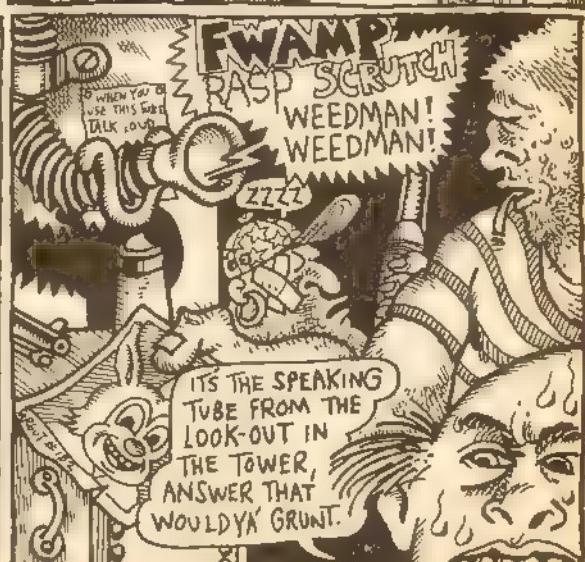
BACK AT THE TOWER, ELLSWORTH WEEDMAN CHATS WITH THE MAID...



WHILE THE MAID TAKES SOME GRITS UP TO THE DEMON...

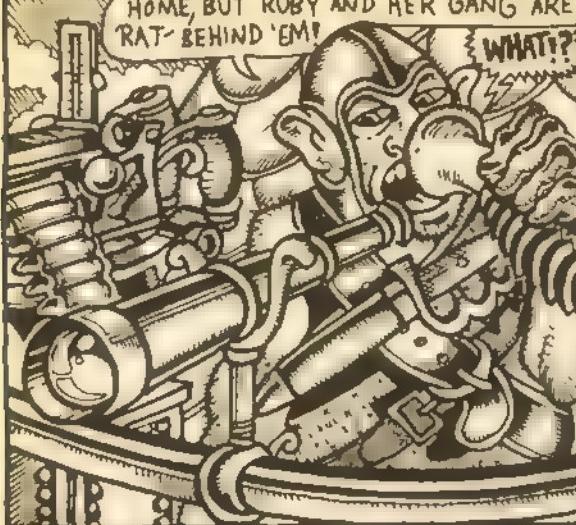


ELROY AND HOWARD WERE ABOUT TO WEEDMAN'S TOWER... INSIDE, ELLSWORTH HAS BLACK THOUGHTS OF RUBY...



UP IN THE TOWER . ELROY AND HOWARD ARE HEADIN' HOME, BUT RUBY AND HER GANG ARE RAT-BEHIND 'EM!

{ WHAT?? }



IT WAS TRUE, RUBY WAS RIGHT BESIDE THEIR ROADSTER...

BLAST THEIR ASS, RUBY BABY...

SHIT! STEP ON IT HARD...

I YAM I YAM

SAY GOODBYE CREEPS...



**BRATTA BRATA
KACHOW KABUT
BRAKKA WHANG**

RIGHT ON!



VLOOM



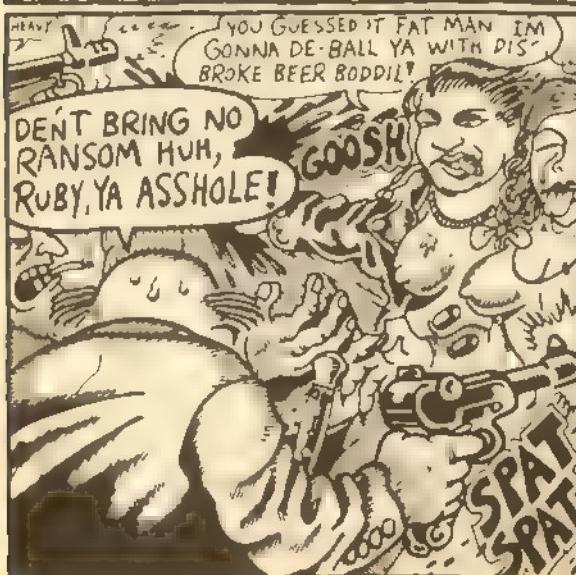
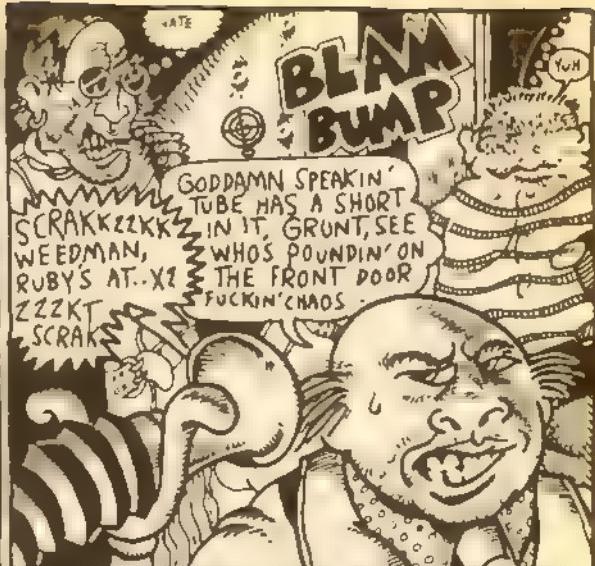
MEANWHILE, THE MAID DECIDED TO GO UP ON THE TOWER FOR AIR

THE LOOK-OUT WAS FREAKING OUT

NICE BREEZE...



RUBY ROPE RIGHT UP TO WEEDMAN'S FRONT DOOR.



A FEW DYKES HAD GOT TO THE LOOK-OUT UP IN THE TOWER

MUNCH HIS HEAD
IN, CLARA...



THE MAID GOT TO THE CELL WHERE THE DEMON WAS KEPT. DOWNSTAIRS, WEEDMAN WAS CRAZED BY BLOOD LUST...

ALRIGHT, YOU UGLY MOTHER I'M
GONNA SET YOU FREE, THAT
WAY RUBY WON'T GET YA'
WITHOUT PAYIN'

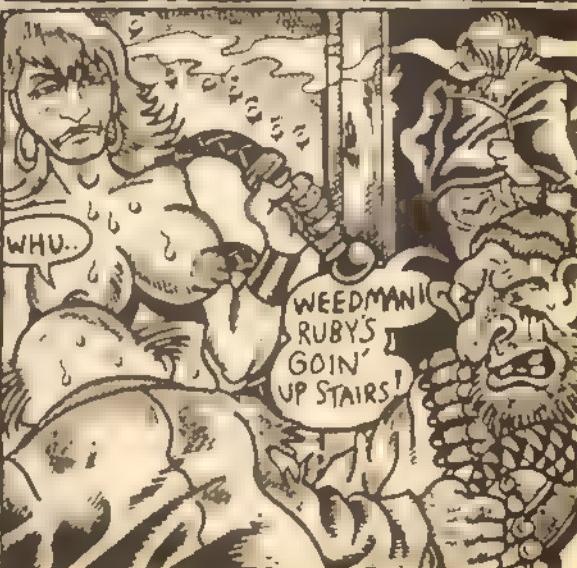
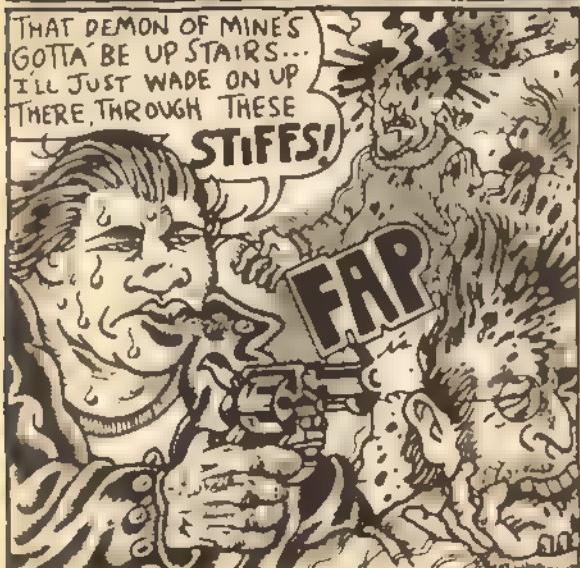
HSSSSSSUKK



THAT DEMON OF MINE'S
GOTTA BE UP STAIRS...
I'LL JUST WADE ON UP
THERE, THROUGH THESE

STIFFS!

FRR



THE DEMON HAD SPLIT ON RUBY'S CHOPPER AND WAS NOW SAFE AMONG HIS GAWKING COHORTS...



MEANWHILE, RUBY IN HER SEARCH FOR THE DEMON, FOUND THE MAID INSTEAD, AND DID HER WITH A DILDO...



DOWN STAIRS, WEEDMAN AND A FEW WEARY GUARDS STILL TANGLED ASS WITH RUBY'S GANG.....



The Adventures of **FUZZY** the BUNNY

by
ROBERT & CHARLES
CRUMB

WHAT ARE YOU
DOING UP IN
THE ATTIC,
DONNY?

LOOKING
FOR OLD
STUFF.

HERE'S AN
OLD LAMP!

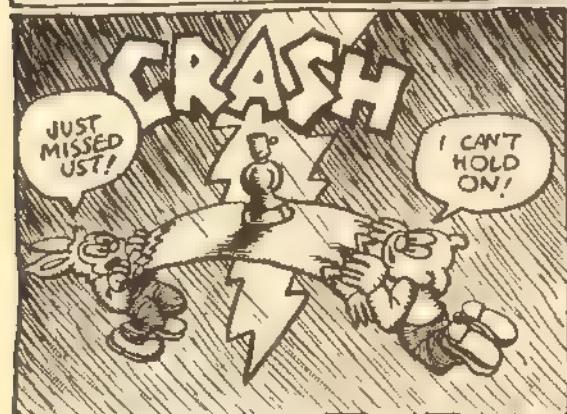
LET ME
SEE

I BET IF I RUB
IT A GENIE WOULD
APPEAR HA HA

HA HA

YOU CALLED,
MASTER?

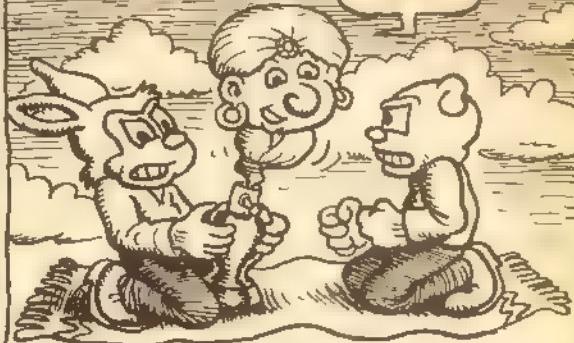




RUB THAT THING!

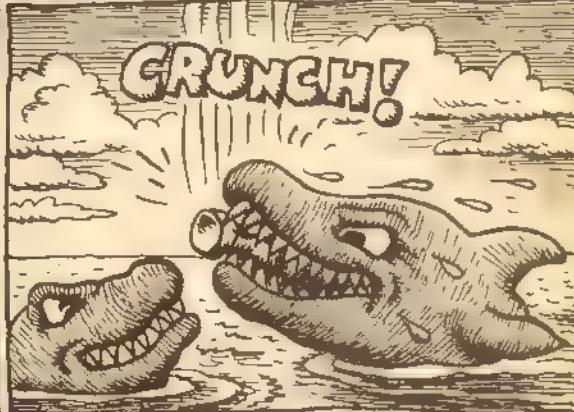
I WILL!

WELL?



HELP!

GRUNCH!



WELL, THAT'S
THE END
OF HIM!

GOOD
RIDDANCE!

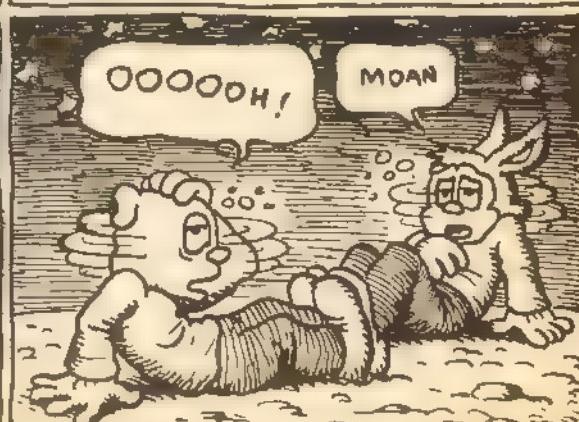
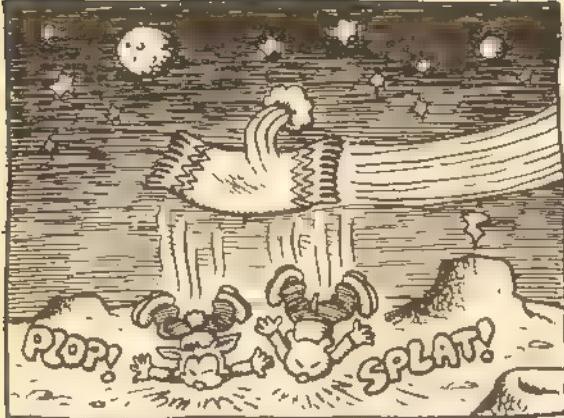
LOOK! WE'RE
GOING INTO
OUTER SPACE!

HUH ?!



WE SEEM
TO BE
GOING
TOWARD
SATURN!





SOMETHING
MIGHTY FUNNY
GOING ON
HERE!

F-F-FUZZY!

WHAT'S
WRONG?

HEH
HEH!

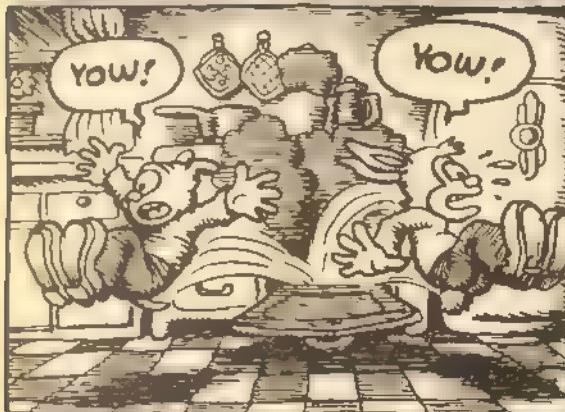
THE
CARPET!

WHEW!

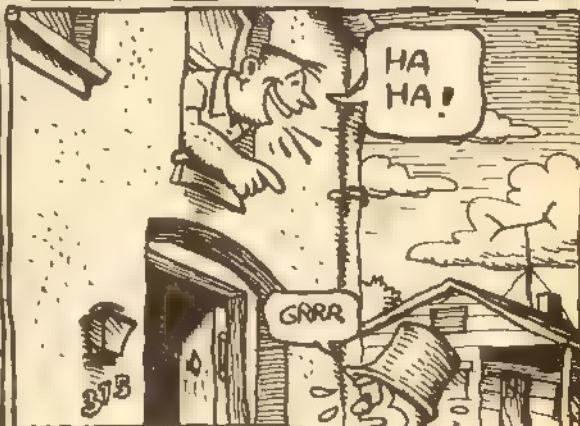
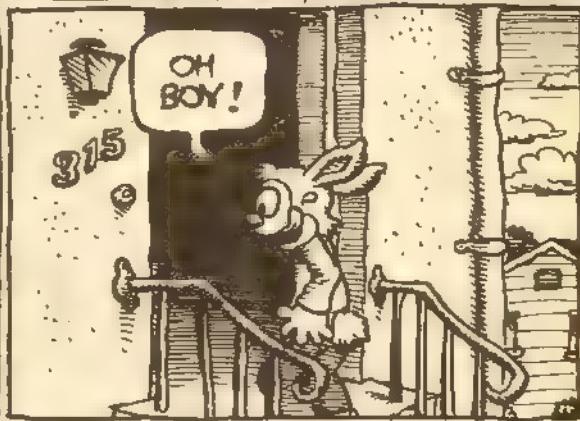
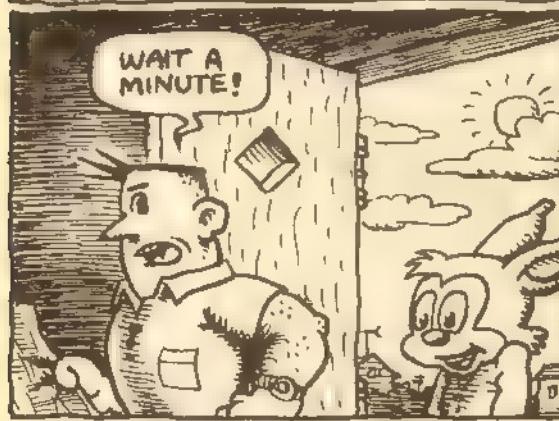
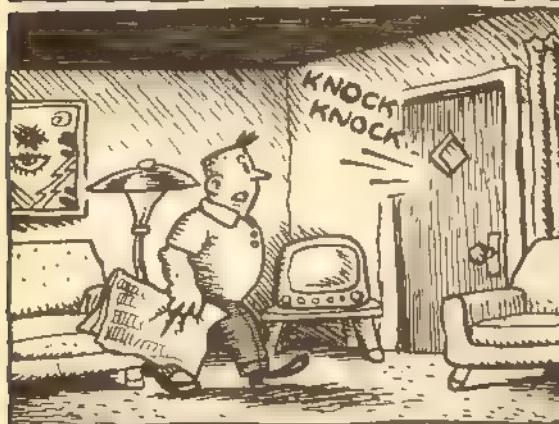
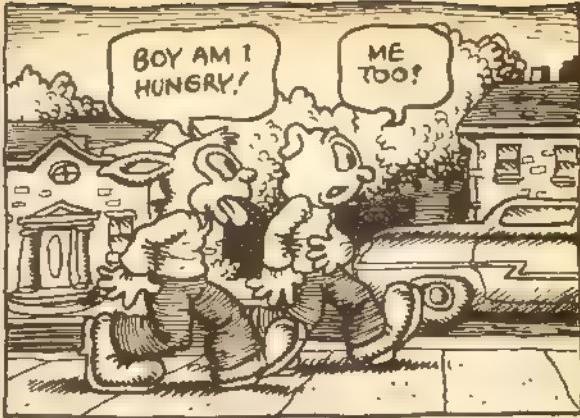
WUMP!

HEY! THERE'S
A TOWN!

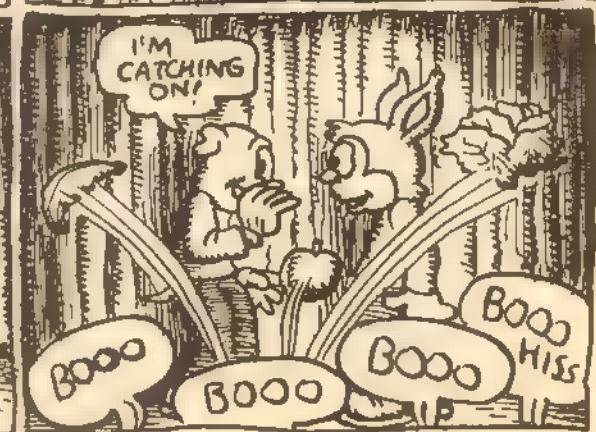
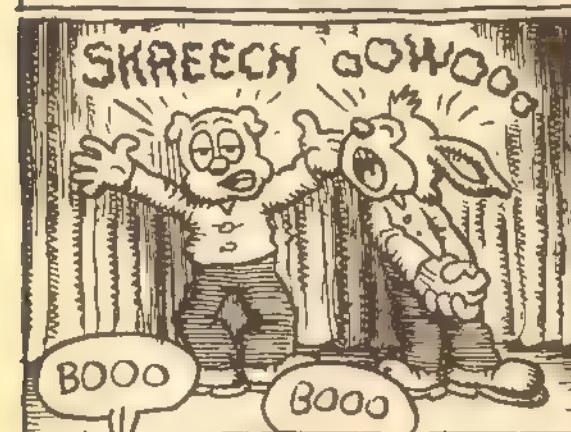
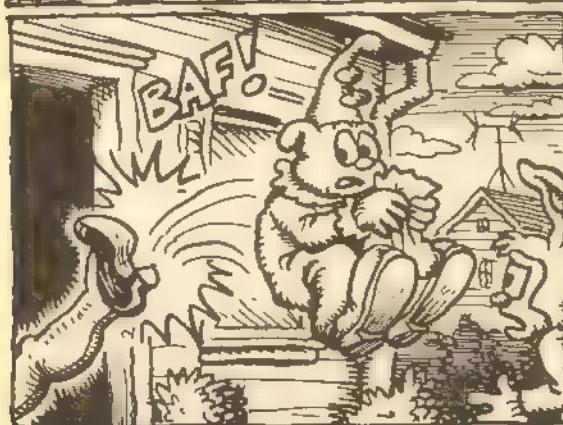
WE'RE GOING
DOWN A
CHIMNEY!

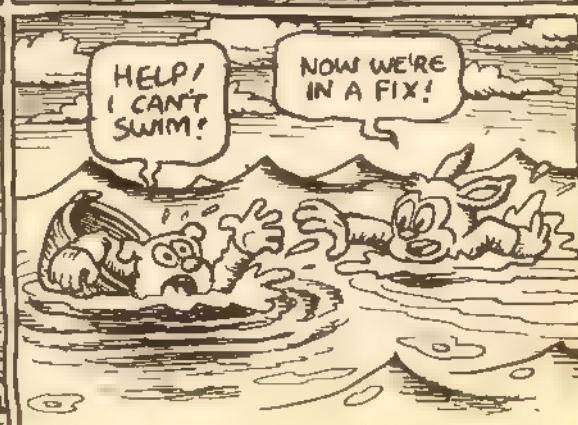
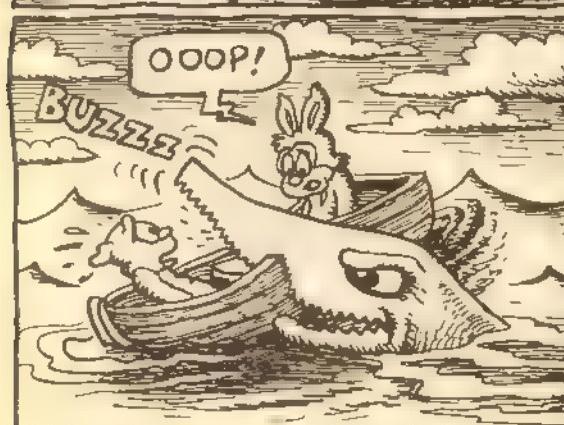
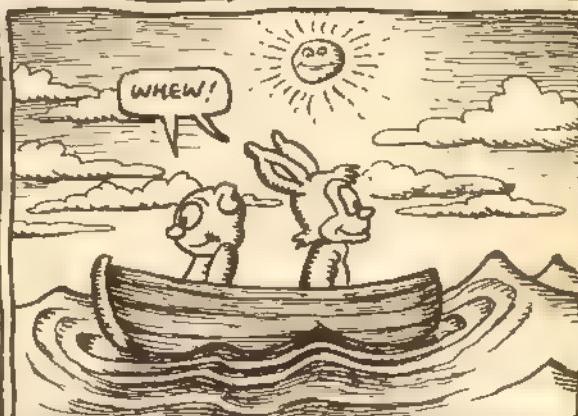
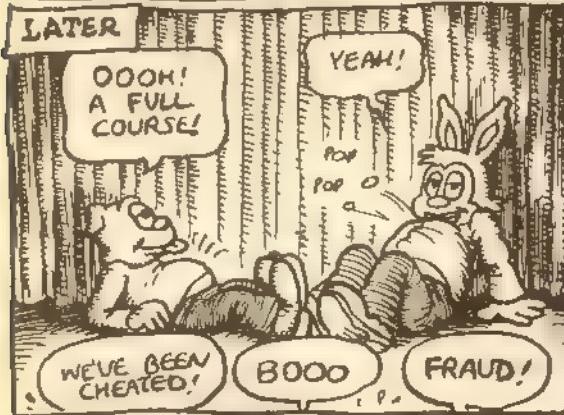
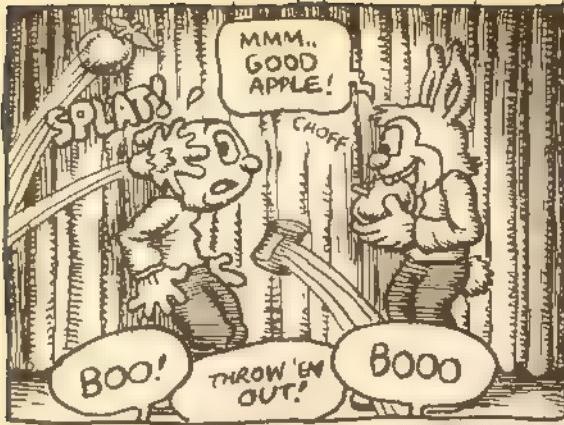


NEXT MORNING...



MEANWHILE...





THIS IS THE
SECOND TIME IN
THIS STORY
I ALMOST
DROWNED!

NOW WE ARE
MAROONED!

NEXT DAY

I SURE
WISH A
SHIP WOULD
COME! I'M
HUNGRY!

ME TOO!
I'M
STARVING!

LOOK!
SHARKS!

YOW!
YIPE!

BONK!

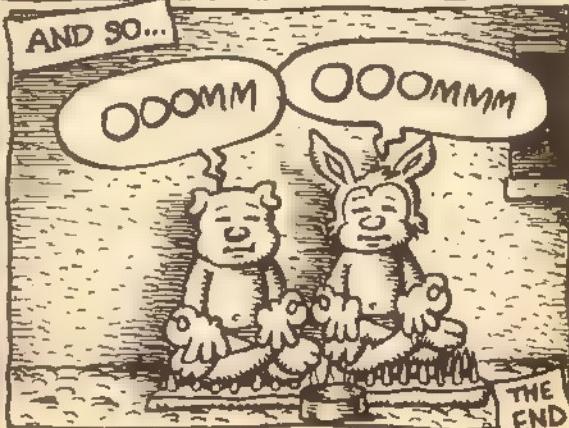
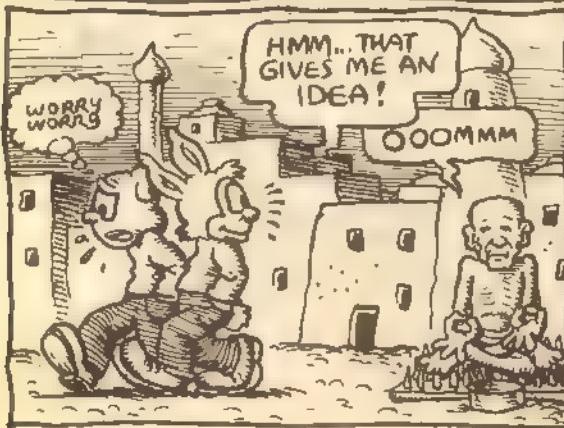
HE'S OUT
COLD!

WE
EAT!

LATER

AAAH!
(BURP)
I'M
FULL!!

HEY DONNY!
LOOK!
BETWEEN
THE RIBS!



THE END

I'LL POISON THE WORLD'S YOUTHS WITH...



BY
ROBERT
WILLIAMS

IN

"DOCILE DAYS"

OUR STORY OPENS ONE LAZY SUMMER DAY, WITH COOCHY COOTY JOINING THE REGULARS AT CALDWELL'S GROCERY & MERCANTIL.



AND SO, UNDER THE SCORN OF THE MERCENARY, COOCHY COOTY & A CHUM, CRABNEBULA JR., PURSUE NEW OUTPOSTS OF UNDERSTANDING!

HERE, INVENTORY THIS, SHIT-FOR-BRAINS!

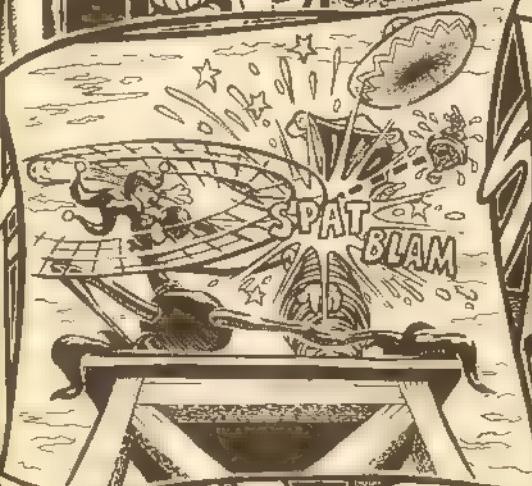
CORNERSTORE
COM'ON COOCH,
WE DON'T NEED
TO BUY OUR COLD
DRINKS FROM THAT
ASS-HOLE!

WELL, I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE EACH OTHER PRISONER?

HEY, IT'S WEDNESDAY...
LET'S GO SEE 'EM EXECUTE
ODDBALLS AT THE SHOPPINGCENTER PARKING
LOT!

O.K.

IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE THE ROAR OF THE CROWD & SOUND OF THE EXECUTIONER'S BEAN-BAG FILLED THE AIR!



PRESS ME TO YOUR TEMPLE JUST ONCE & I SHALL GRANT YOUR EVERY WISH, MASTER!



HO-HUM, LET'S SEE WHAT I WANT?
...HEY! YOUR A CRIMINAL! YOU SAID "SHIT" IN FRONT OF THE LADIES!



I HERD THAT FOUL SHIT,
BUDDY! YOUR NEXT!

OCCASIONALLY WE DO
HAVE A LIL' AUDIENCE
PARTICIPATION.

"FORGIVE THEM
FATHER, FOR THEY KNOW
NOT WHAT THEY DO!"

BOY! I DIDN'T
KNOW COOCH
HAD CRIMINAL
TENDENCIES.

MUST THIS BE TIME FOR ME TO
RETURN TO STELLAR MATTER? IS THIS
TO BE MY FINAL A-DUE BEFORE BECOMING
PART OF THE MILAY WAY FROM
WHICH I CAME? I'M STILL YOUNG &
THE VITALITY OF THE GALAXY STILL
PULSATES IN MY VAINS! WHY SHOULD
THE BEAUTY OF THIS PHENOMENON
BE BROUGHT TO AN END?
GOSH, I WISH I WAS OFF IN
SOME WARM CUNT & THIS
FELLA HAD A FEATHER
UP HIS ASS!"

AND SO IT WAS, AS DECREED BY
THE WILL OF COOCHY COOTY...

MY DESTINY
HAS BETRAYED ME,
HERE I'M IN THE
CLUTCHES OF
A DEATH
CAULIFLOWER!
WILL I BE
REBORN?

SURRENDER
YOU BETTER, LAW
TO THE LETTER.
SURRENDER YOU
BETTER, LAW TO
THE LETTER.

I BE YOU!

NO, I BE YOU!

WELL, IF THAT'S THE CASE, HANG-TIGHT MUTHA-FUCK!

CRACK

I ALWAYS WONDERED WHAT A FUCK'N COP CARRIES IN HIS POCKETS ANYWAY?

THE NEXT DAY COOCH FINDS SELF SATISFACTION...

AFTER ALL WHAT IS GOOD CITIZENSHIP ANYWAY? YOU HAVE TO GET WHAT YOU CAN & THE WEAK CULLS WILL HAVE TO FALL BY THE WAY-SIDE LIKE NATURE INTENDED.



...AND FAR BE IT FROM COOCHY COOTY TO GO AGAINST NATURE!

OH YES AND BE SURE TO CATCH THE
"COOCHY COOTY COOTARAMA" ON CHANNEL XFUCK TV

End

SNAKE SNATCH TALE



AS SHE SLICED THE SERPENT, IT BIT HER FROM WITHIN. THE VENOM WORKED FAST, SECONDS LATER SHE FELL DEAD, GOLD, STIFF.



THAT OL' CARTOON HEAVEN ON THE SKY



QUARTERBACK LAMATTY HATHBRO SAYS:

"Put yourself in the EYE of the
COMICBOOK HURRICANE!"



BRIAN WILLIAMS